

KING CARLOS A HIGH ROLLER

Weighted 320 Pounds and
Had an Appetite in
Proportion.

WAS A GAY OLD BOY.

He Drank, Swore, Smoked,
Stayed Out Late--Had
All the Vices.

King Carlos, the ruler of Portugal, who was assassinated on Feb. 1st, at Lisbon, was the fattest monarch in the old world, the heaviest eater, the most flirtatious, the most muscular and the most useless. He was a sovereign of the old kind, who believed that his people were the serfs and vassals of their king. For years his throne was tottering, while he rode rough shod over his subjects, wasting their money with all the prodigality of a reckless regal spendthrift, defying their laws and making love to their wives.

For a decade the courts of Europe have echoed with stories of his gargantuan appetite, his amours and intrigues, his feats of strength, his ridiculous attempts at literature, his yachting and motoring, his pigeon shooting and tennis playing. For years the escapades of the royal ruler have kept the continent screaming, as he flitted from watering place to watering place.

He was the only king that could boast of being a skillful bull fighter. Until a few years ago he had a private arena of his own near Lisbon, where in the presence of members of his family and of his court he repeatedly gave exhibitions of his prowess as torero, espada and picador. Many the bull the kingly rapier dispatched.

TRIES TO PAWN CROWN.

Of all his bizarre performances the crowning feature perhaps was the attempt of Don Carlos to pawn the royal crown of Portugal, valued at \$8,000,000 while on a visit to London six years ago.

The "sporting King of Portugal," as Carlos was known, weighed 320 pounds, and had a waist of enormous girth. A baldish head, a thin fuzz of pale yellowish hair covering its nakedness and a ferocious moustache turned up in spikes at the end gave him an appearance unique among the crowned heads of Europe. He looked like an ancient blood-spilling Burgundian duke, and possessed an appetite that paralyzed the people at Paris and at Windsor whenever he paid a visit to King Edward. It was proportionate to his size and his strength was as great as his appetite.

Carlos was related practically to all the other crowned heads of Europe, and had in his veins more German and French blood than Portuguese. His grandfather was Prince Ferdinand of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, who married Queen Maria Gloria of Portugal in 1836. By the laws of Portugal this marriage made Ferdinand king, and as such he ruled over the Portuguese until 1853, when he was succeeded by his son Louis, who married Princess Maria Pia of Savoy in 1862. Their son, the king, was born Sept. 28, 1863, and in consequence was approaching his forty-fifth birthday.

TAKES THRONE IN 1899.

He succeeded to the throne in 1899, three years after he had married Marie Amelia, daughter of the Comte de Paris, who himself was one of the veterans of the Army of the Potomac and served as aid-de-camp to General McClellan throughout the greater part of the civil war.

LAWN TENNIS TO REDUCE.

Several years ago an English physician advised the king to try lawn tennis for reducing his colossal weight. Accordingly the monarch had extensive courts laid out on the hill at Ajuda Palace, overlooking the river Tagus. They cost \$80,000, and upon them his majesty chased the bounding rubber balls until on finding a month later that his weight had not decreased he gave up the courts and the exercise.

Many stories are told of the king's prodigious strength. Once while fox hunting he dropped the bridle rein and his mount, a powerful ani-

mal, ran away. On account of his enormous size the monarch was unable to reach over and pick up the leathers. But he was not helpless, for, standing upright in the stirrups, he brought his fist down upon the runaway's ears with such terrific force that the animal staggered and fell. The king rolled off, and when his retinue spurred up he was sitting in the road brushing the dust out of his face and swearing lustily.

On one occasion the king was about to board a yacht. The gang plank broke under his weight, and royalty plunged into the water between the boat and the wharf. Two officers dived in after their ruler, but came to the surface without the king. Several minutes elapsed, and the attendants were just freezing in their steps with fright when there was a burst of profanity from the other end of the boat. The king had passed under the keel.

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FIGURED IN SCANDAL.

Six or seven years ago Carlos was the most conspicuous figure in one of the most unsavory scandals that ever cropped up in a royal court. The other actors were a beautiful Portuguese woman and her husband, a young physician, a member of the lesser nobility.

The king met the woman at a banquet and at once fell captive to her charms. He invited her to attend the next drawing-room function at the palace, her husband, of course, escorting her. At the Portuguese court etiquette is very formal, but the king made opportunity to converse in private with this beautiful charmer. The next day the Court Gazette announced that the husband had been decorated with the order of Our Lady of the Conception of Villa Vicosa for his services to medical science. A week later the young husband was appointed private physician to the king and was given quarters in the palace.

The physician was at once besieged by large numbers of patients, and his time was so taken up, that his beautiful wife spent most of her days with the king. The queen raged and the court laughed in its sleeves, but the busy husband was unsuspecting. Then one day a childhood friend of the young woman came to Lisbon, and at once became the king's rival. Carlos objected to the triangular flirtation. He thought the matter over and sent for the young physician to whom he told a story that made the young man turn white. The outraged husband went straight to a firearm shop, and a day or two later appeared at the rendezvous of his wife and her childhood friend. The doctor fired and the childhood friend fell dead. The assassin was arrested and released later by the king. Later he went mad, and is now an inmate of an insane asylum, while the wife has disappeared from sight.

SIX DUCKS FOR MEAL.

Carlos rejoiced in the reputation of a wine bibber and a glutton. He could eat six ducks at a meal and wash them down with half a dozen quarts of wine. One afternoon he was to review the troops, but did not appear. After a two hours' wait, a general appeared before Carlos, who was eating a lunch.

"The army awaits, your majesty," he said.

The king was eating roast pheasants.

"Let the army wait until I have finished this glorious bird," rejoined the royal monarch.

On a visit to England a few years ago Carlos was asked what feature of English cooking pleased him most.

"Roast beef," he replied.

"And after that, what pleases your majesty?"

"More roast beef."

Once the queen insisted on putting Carlos on a diet. He graciously consented, but later on the queen learned that after every regulated meal he repaired to a restaurant and partook of a gluttonous meal.

The king was an inveterate smoker. He cremated thirty-five large black cigars a day. Once he thought he would like to have a case to keep his weeds in condition. He ordered one from America that cost him \$2,500. It was built of porcelain and plated with silver, with a capacity of 2,000 cigars.

Half a dozen years ago the king tried to translate several of Shakespeare's plays into Portuguese, and ordered the manager of the Royal Theatre in Lisbon to put them on the boards. The translations were so bad that they were ridiculous, but all Lisbon flocked to the performance and the courtiers consti-

tuted themselves a mighty clique. Carlos was so pleased that he determined to translate the rest of Shakespeare's plays, but left off before he began the task.

SOME RULERS KILLED By Assassination In Last 40 Years.

Abraham Lincoln, President, Apr. 15, 1865.
James A. Garfield, President, July 2, 1881.
Wm. McKinley, President, Sept. 6, 1901.
Wm. Goebel, Governor of Kentucky, Jan. 30, 1900.
Carter H. Harrison, Mayor of Chicago, Oct. 28, 1893.
President Borda, Uruguay, Aug. 25, 1897.
President Barrios, Guatemala, Feb. 8, 1898.
Abdul Aziz, Sultan of Turkey, June 4, 1876.
Alexander II, Russia, March 13, 1881.
President Carnot, of France, June 24, 1894.
Mehemet Ali, Pasha Albania, Sept. 7, 1878.
Nasr-ed-din, Shah of Persia, May 1, 1896.
Empress Elizabeth, Austria, Sept. 19, 1898.
King Humbert, of Italy, July 29, 1900.
King Alexander and Queen Draga, of Serbia, June 10, 1903.
King Carlos and Prince Luis, Feb. 1, 1908.

WILL PROBATED

Estate Bequeathed to Brother and Niece.

The will of the late J. K. Forbes, dated May 23, 1905, was probated Monday. He devised the half interest in the deceased owned in the residence on South Main to his brother, M. C. Forbes. Two-thirds of the half interest in the other property owned in common by the two brothers was bequeathed to the surviving brother, and one third to his niece, Mrs. Mary Lizzie Givens. M. C. Forbes is named as executor of the will and the Planters Bank and Trust Company as trustee for Mrs. Givens. The instrument was witnessed by Judges C. H. Bush and J. T. Hanbery.

NOT A PIPE FULL

Of Tobacco will Be Raised in Pendleton County.

Falmouth, Ky., Feb. 4.—The great-est Equity rally ever held in Pendleton county took place here. One thousand tobacco growers paraded the streets, headed by the Claysville band. The Hon. Claude M. Thomas, of Bourbon county, and President Clarence Lebus spoke at the courthouse, which was crowded. It is claimed two thousand acres of tobacco were cut out. The statement was made that not a pipe full of tobacco will be raised in Pendleton county this year.

Many Hands Make a Good Jack Pot.

MANY STYLES MAKE A GOOD LINE TO SELECT FROM. See J. K. Hooser and Irving Roseborough Co., incorporated, new lines spring fabrics and furnishings. Boales Bldg., South Main, next door to Anderson's.

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Do you want a position as cashier, clerk, bookkeeper, stenographer, telegrapher or typist? If so, call or write us at once as we have placed all of our pupils and friends who have applied to us for help and are now in position to place you if you need our help.

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Plenty of mud. You are right about it.

The city council meets in regular session tomorrow night.

Yes, the dogs are numerous--too numerous. But watch and see what the council does with the dog law.

Statistics show that religious enthusiasm is at an ebb in Kentucky. How about you and your church?

Somehow everything seems to be very quiet in fraternal circles just now. What's up anyhow?

People don't seem to be going to meeting like they used to. Don't lay it on the preacher.

Wonder what the Commercial Club has on hand now looking to the public good?

The second month in 1908, and nobody has said a word about a carnival this year. Hush! Don't mention it--it's dangerous.

If the farmers didn't get to fill their ice houses, the people in town got a good supply of cold water in their cisterns.

The coal man was certainly on top the first of the week, and the ice man is still thinking he will have a cinch next summer.

And eggs are again sold in the groceries at 25 cents a dozen! The busy hen must be thinking about the late panic, or why this altitudinous tendency?

Have you selected your comic valentine yet? Lots of good ones on sale, but don't get too personal. Some people are mighty "techy" you know.

Quite a number of marriages to take place soon, but don't forget that they will not all be leap year events. Some of them will be the materialization of last year's engagement.

Umbrellas are now about the most short-lived thing made, without it is black stockings and socks that are ruined with acid, in dyeing and Webster, many years ago, forgot to tell us how to spell the last word in the preceding sentence.

What is the matter with Lebkeucher's band? Can't somebody get up some kind of a--well; most anything to bring them out. The people want to hear some music, but the band is about as bad about staying in their winter quarters as the proverbial groundhog. The groundhog is a fake, but Lebkeucher's band is the real thing.

There is an under current of opinion that something ought to be done about a new passenger station at the crossing of Ninth street and the L. & N. Local travel is so great that there was not standing room in the waiting room last Sunday afternoon for half the people that seemed ready to board the 5:18 train. Fact! And 'the great and good' John Logsdon ought to see it for himself.

Circuit Court is not very far off, and the efficient Clerk, Claude Clark, is getting ready. There's a whole lot of business on his docket. He'll be glad when court is over, for then he'll have time to get his fishing tackle ready. Of course Otho Anderson will be with him. The king fisher of all the local anglers, Mat Stirling, though he has been laying up for repairs since the first week in December, will still be in the ring and show them a few things he's got on to during his stay of a month in the West.

Preacher Stricken.

Rev. Ira Landrith, D. D., general secretary of the Presbyterian Brotherhood of America, was suddenly stricken with appendicitis Sunday and is ill at his home in Nashville.

Series of Services.

Rev. J. M. Rasnake will begin a series of services at the Presbyterian church in Madisonville tonight.

IT'S A WISE HEAD That Covers Itself With a NO NAME HAT.



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He knows he has the correct style and then is when he appreciates the workmanship and Finish.

We have them in Soft and Stiff hats.

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Personal Gossip

Mrs. Nat Gaither has returned to Mayfield.

J. W. Yancey, of Paducah, is spending a few days in the city.

L. A. Tuggle went to Frankfort Tuesday to go "on the road."

Hiram P. Thomas left Tuesday for a spring trip for his house.

Floyd Giles, of Gracey, has returned from Oklahoma, where he went to visit his brother, Mort Giles.

Miss Helen Royalty, who has been in Amarillo, Texas, for some time, returned home this week.

W. R. Faulkner has moved to Cerulean, where he will open a blacksmith shop.

Rev. W. F. Cashman, of Russellville, spent Monday and Tuesday in the city on business.

Mr. F. E. Wade, of Elkton, was in the city this week, on business and visiting relatives.

Prof. C. H. Dietrich, after spending a few days at home during a slight illness, started on the road again Wednesday.

Mrs. M. P. McLean, of Hopkinsville is visiting her niece, Mrs. Thos. E. Garland of North Third street.—Paducah Register.

Capt. J. C. Duffy, of Hopkinsville, was a pleasant caller at the Journal office Monday.—Madisonville Journal.

Attorneys John Stites and Douglas Bell went to Cadiz Monday to represent the Commonwealth in the case against John W. Kelly, charged with embezzlement.

MRS. TAYLOR'S WILL

Probated In County Court This Week.

The will of Mrs. Mary E. Taylor was probated Tuesday. She devised to her sister, Susan V. Wood, \$3,000 and jewelry, furniture, books, etc. To her nephew, Leonidas P. Gwynn, she left \$1,500; to the heirs of her brother, H. J. Wood, she bequeathed \$865, and to her sister, Susan V. Wood, and nephew, L. P. Gwynn, she divided \$1,800 in property on East Seventh street to be divided equally. J. E. McPerson was named as executor, without bond. The will was made Dec. 6, 1898, and was witnessed by H. C. Gant and J. P. Braden.

HAS APRENDICITIS.

Successful Operation Performed on Kenneth Stone.

Kenneth Stone, formerly of Lafayette, but now of Mississippi, has been very ill for two weeks. He was attacked with appendicitis and an operation was performed. He stood the operation well and it is thought that he will recover. His father and mother were at his bedside for several days but they have returned to their home in Lafayette.

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Who Will be President?

This is presidential year, and every man must read to keep posted on politics. The

Courier-Journal

Henry Watterson, Editor.

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